

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. 2.

BISMARCK, D. T., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1875.

NO. 37

The Bismarck Tribune.

An Independent Newspaper published by
THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE CO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:
One year.....\$2.00 Three months..... 1.50
Six months..... 1.25 Single copies..... 10
Subscriptions payable invariably in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.
TRANSIENT.—1 square, 1 time, \$1. Additional
insertions, 50 cts. each. One-eighth column, 1 time,
\$2; additional insertions \$1.25. One-fourth column,
1 time, \$3.50; additional insertions \$2.50. One-half
column, 1 time, \$6; additional insertions \$4. One
column, 1 time, \$10; additional insertions \$6.

CONTRACT RATES.—One square 1 year, \$20. One-
eighth column, 1 year, \$40. One-fourth column, 1
year, \$70. One-half column, 1 year, \$120. One
column, 1 year, \$200.

LOCAL NOTICES.—Editorial, 25 cts. per line. Busi-
ness notices in local column, 15 cts. per line. Busi-
ness notices in special notice column, 10 cts. per
line.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS, per square, (ten lines
nonpareil, or 250 ems of type used, making one
square, one insertion, \$1.50; additional insertions 75
cents. The space occupied by displayed lines will
be measured as solid type of the size used in the body
of the advertisement.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers finding an X following their names
will understand that the term for which they
have paid their subscription will expire with the
next number, and unless the subscription is renewed
the paper will be discontinued. This rule applies to
all, and is adopted, not because we are afraid to
trust our subscribers, but because it is found to be
the plan most satisfactory to the general subscriber,
and more convenient for us.

Postmasters are authorized to act as our agents,
retaining a commission of 12 1/2 per cent.—or 25 cents
for each yearly subscription.

Bismarck Business Directory.

Advertisements inserted under this head, two lines
or less, per annum, \$5.00; additional lines at \$2.50.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE—a live western news-
paper, published by the Bismarck Tribune Com-
pany at \$2.00 per year.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO., Bankers. Interest at
J. lowest on time deposits. Exchange bought and
sold, &c.

BEAL & PETERSON, Gun and Lock Smiths.

JAMES DOUGLAS & CO., Heavy and Shell
Hardware, Tinware, &c.

ECKFORD & RYAN, Merchant Tailors. Cloth-
ing and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

J. P. FORSTER—Restaurant. Board by the day
or week, fresh Oysters, &c.

W. H. STIMPSON—Books, Stationery, News-
papers, Magazines, &c.

STEARNS & LOUIS—House and Sign Painting.

FRED STRAUSS, Jeweller. Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry, &c.

U. S. LAND OFFICE—Peter Mantor, Register;
E. M. Brown, Receiver.

REAL ESTATE—C. A. Lounsbury & Co. Farms
and Village Property. Money put where it will
do the most good.

MILLINERY—Mrs. C. Gager & Co.—Ladies' Fur
making Goods, Dress Making, &c.

J. W. FISHER—Sewing Machines for sale or rent.
J. Sewing Machine Extras, &c.

KIRBY & STAROFKY—Harness makers. 3rd St.
Repairing done. Work guaranteed. 25yl

GENERAL SUPPLIES.
J. W. RAYMOND & CO. A full line of supplies,
Dry Goods, Clothing, &c. Wholesale and Re-
tail.

A. McLEAN—Heavy stock Groceries, exten-
sive assortment Clothing, well selected Dry
Goods, &c.

CLARK & BILL—Full line of supplies, Dry Goods
Clothing, &c.

CLOTHING—J. W. Watson & Bro.—Dry Goods,
Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

J. F. REARDON—Groceries, Provisions, Liquors
and Cigars.

KAUFFMANN & CO.—Provisions, Vegetables,
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

MEAT MARKETS, &C.
BROWNING & WINGROSE—Meats, fresh and
cured, Eggs, Vegetables, &c.

P. CLARK—Fresh Meats, Ham, Bacon, Eggs,
Butter, Grain, Feed, Potatoes, &c.

BAKERIES.
JOHN YEGIN—City Bakery. Bread, Pie, &c.

PETER WALKER—Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies.
Fresh Oysters in every style, at all hours of the
day and night. Baked Pork and Beans every Sun-
day.

DRUG STORES.
DUNN & CO.—Full assortment of Drugs, Notions,
Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Ol-
gars, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
MARSHALL & CAMPBELL—Full line of sale
work. Boots and Shoes made to order. Gloves,
&c.

MEYER—Boots and Shoes to order. Repairs.

SAMPLE ROOMS, &C.
ST. LOUIS LIQUOR STORE—J. D. Wakeman.
Best imported goods in the market. Bourbon,
Cigars, &c., at wholesale and retail. Sample rooms
and Billiard Hall.

JOHN MASON—Whisky, Wine, Cigars, &c., at
wholesale and retail. Billiard Hall. An elegant
place.

WHITE & DICKEY—Pure Liquors, choicest Ol-
gars. Billiards. Next door to Capitol Hotel.

P. BROISSEAU—Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

M. HORTON & CO.—Fine imported Cigars,
Tobacco, &c.

FERRY and LAST CHANCE—George Bridgman,
Proprietor. Next door to Bismarck Hotel. Club
rooms.

M. RESERVE & CO.—"Stock Exchange," Best Li-
quors and Cigars.

REED & GOULD—Liquors, Cigars, Music. Fine
hall for dancing.

S. O'CONNELL—Liquors and Cigars.

M. McLEAR—Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

HOTELS.
CAPITOL HOTEL—R. R. Marsh & Co., Proprie-
tors.

BISMARCK HOTEL—R. Connelly, Proprietor.

DAKOTA HOUSE—Thomas McGowan, Proprie-
tor.

BARBERS.
CHRIS. HEHLI—King of Barbers, and Imperial
Bath Rooms.

W. H. H. OOMER—Empire Shaving Hall and
Bath Rooms.

J. M. ROSIER—Shaving, Shampooing, &c.

BLACKSMITHING.
GEO. G. GIBBS—Wagon Making and Black-
smithing.

JAMES SOUTER—Blacksmithing, &c.

PHYSICIANS.
B. F. SLAUGHTER—Physician and Surgeon.

H. R. PORTER—Physician and Surgeon. Office
at Nicholson & Porter's Drug Store.

LAWYERS.
DELMATER & FLANNERY—Lawyers, Tribune
Block. County Attorney's office.

E. A. WILLIAMS—Lawyer, Third St. Deputy
U. S. Attorney.

JOHN A. STOEYELL—Lawyer, Fourth St.

H. M. DAVIS—Lawyer and City Justice, Third
Street.

THOMAS VAN ETEN—Lawyer and U. S. Court
Commissioner, Main St.

LIVERY.
CHAS. McARTY—Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.
First Class Rigs.

JOHN OSTLAND—Livery and Feed Stable. Rear
of Bailey House.

Bismarck Tribune!

LIVELIEST,

NEWSIEST,

MOST POPULAR

Weekly Paper in the Northwest, will be furnished
One Year for

TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE,

together with the Tribune's

CUSTER CHROMO,

a magnificent Chromo-Lithograph of this Popular
Cavalry Commander. The Chromo alone is
worth the money, and was manufactured
specially for the Tribune, at an expense
of several hundred dollars, by Bro-
bridge & Co., Cincinnati, the
well-known Chromo Pub-
lishers.

The Tribune will contain not only all of the news
of the day, but the latest and most reliable reports
concerning the

BLACK HILLS

AND THE WONDERFUL

GOLD DISCOVERIES!

which have recently been made by Custer's Black
Hills expedition in that hitherto unknown region.
This is important, as Bismarck is the nearest point to
the Black Hills, and will be the point where expedi-
tions will outfit. From Bismarck to the Black Hills
there is a direct and well-marked trail, made by the
return of Custer's expedition.

The Tribune is the only weekly newspaper in the
United States which sent a Special Correspondent
with Custer's expedition.

It is the only weekly in the United States which
publishes FULL

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES,

giving the LATEST NEWS up to the time of going to
press, together with the News of the Week, condensed
and put in an

ATTRACTIVE FORM.

The Philadelphia Ledger, in speaking of this
Popular Newspaper, says:

"The Bismarck Tribune, a weekly newspaper
published at Bismarck, Dakota Territory, has just
completed its first year's existence. It is a bright
and remarkably well-edited sheet, and would com-
pare not unfavorably with many of the more pre-
tentious journals of the Atlantic coast. It is one of
the marvels of American journalism, how such a
neatly printed and ably conducted news sheet comes
from the midst of a territory which a year ago was
inhabited only by Indians and wild animals."

All Postmasters and News Agents are authorized
to act as our agents, retaining for their services the
usual commission.

Subscriptions sent direct should be addressed to the
BISMARCK TRIBUNE COMPANY,

Bismarck D. T.

TELEGRAMS

Reported Specially for the Bis-
marck Tribune.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Col. McNair died in Washington on
Thursday.

Republican Senators in caucus agree
to sustain the President's Louisiana
policy.

The flood is making terrible havoc
in Pennsylvania. The ice is piled forty
feet high on the Marietta.

The weather on St. Patrick's day was
magnificent. Celebrations throughout
the country were general, and more
than usually joyous.

Keith, as postmaster at Minneapolis,
and Baker, as Surveyor General, were
confirmed by the Senate, McMillan's ob-
jections notwithstanding.

The worst storm of the winter occur-
red Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday,
blockading about every road in the
Northwest, while in the Middle States
there was a terrible rain storm, creating
destructive floods in Pennsylvania, New
York, etc., and a tornado in the South.

A Washington dispatch says that
Secretary Delano has taken steps to
bring to Washington a delegation of
Sioux Indians for the purpose of nego-
tiating for the extinguishment of their
rights to the reservation embracing the
Black Hills country, with a view to
opening the same to settlement.

Senator McMillan undertook to run
the patronage of King's district, and
tried to remove the Minneapolis post-
master. King protested, and the Post-
master General sustained McMillan, and
at first Grant seemed disposed to; but
on Thursday the President announced
his decision and sustained King in his
rights.

The Department of the Interior are
moving in earnest in relation to the
extinguishment of the Black Hills reser-
vation. It appears that the law provid-
ing for the treaty provided that Con-
gress should approve. The Senate only
approved the treaty. The Govern-
ment will respect the Indians' rights,
however, until negotiations resulting in
the surrender of the Black Hills are
made.

Gen. Sherman has issued the follow-
ing order: The President directs that
the following be made public: "All ex-
peditions into that portion of the In-
dian territory known as the Black
Hills country, must be prevented as long
as the present treaty exists. Efforts are
now being made to arrange for the ex-
tinguishment of the Indian title. All
proper means will be used to accom-
plish that end. However, all persons
present within that territory must be
expelled."

Dana E. King has resigned the Sur-
veyor Generalship, and Gen. James H.
Baker was appointed in his stead. Mc-
Millan protesting, recommending Dea-
con Wilson. McMillan having failed in
all other points, recommended his
brother-in-law, Dr. Day, for postmaster
at St. Paul, vice Wheelock. The Presi-
dent and Postmaster General objected
to this, but as it is customary to concede
the appointment of postmaster at a
Senator's residence to Senators, Wheel-
ock's removal will be permitted.

Andy Johnson made a long speech in
the Senate Monday on the Louisiana
question, and other matters. He thinks
Grant's action was done to help him to
a third term. He denounced Grant's
and Sheridan's actions, caesarism, third
term and other inventions, and thinks
Johnson's course in 1866 the only safe
precedent for this or any other Govern-
ment to follow.

A frightful tornado occurred Monday
in Louisiana and Georgia. The whole
region is devastated, and a considerable
number of people were killed. Church-
es, houses, fences, cattle and everything
was destroyed by the wholesale. The
inhabitants are reported to be in great
distress, and calls for aid have been
issued.

We are in receipt of a magnificently
colored map of Dakota, 18x20 inches,
showing the entire Territory of Dakota,
Eastern Montana and Wyoming, North-
eastern Colorado as far south as Den-
ver, the whole of Nebraska by counties,
Northwestern Iowa and Western Min-
nesota by counties, and the southern
portion of the British possessions. As
a map of the extreme Northwest, it is
the most complete of any we have yet
seen, and we judge it contains all the
information of Dakota now known. Gen.
Custer's outward and return routes are
traced, with all the geographical points
of interest mentioned in his report lo-
cated. Accompanying the map is a
neatly bound book of 32 pages, illus-
trated, containing a recapitulation of all
that has been said within the past six

months concerning the Black Hills, de-
scriptions of the various routes thereto,
distances, estimated cost of transporta-
tion, with Gen. Custer's preliminary
report of his late expedition in full; also
Major Gen. Forsyth's letter to Gen.
Sheridan, and extracts from his diary.
For sale by all Newsdealers, or will be
sent by mail upon receipt of 75 cts., by
Rand, McNally & Co., Publishers, Chi-
cago, Ill.

Almost everybody went to St. Pat-
rick's ball at the Round House, and of
course they were well pleased. The 7th
Cavalry Band was there, and it remind-
ed us of the States to hear so much
"music in the air." Good music and
good management always insures suc-
cess in a matter of this kind.

City Council.

Thursday, March 18, 1875.

Council met pursuant to adjournment.
Aldermen all present.

Ald. Richards, from Committee on
Elections, to whom was referred ordi-
nance relating to city elections, report-
ed same back to Council, with amend-
ments, when it was read a third time
and passed. (The ordinance, with the
Mayor's proclamation, will be found in
our advertising columns.)

The Council then adjourned until
Tuesday evening, the 23d inst.

Thoughts from the Talmud.

The thought of the sin is worse than
the sin. The older the wise man gets
the wiser he grows; the fool, when he
ages, becomes but an old fool. He who
studies for a good purpose, to him his
study becomes a blessing; to him who
does not, it grows into a poison. A bad
wife is like a hail-storm. Do not dwell
too long on your friend's praises; you
will end in saying things against him.
Do much or little, so that you do it for
a good purpose. Refined music is liked
by refined people; weavers do not care
for it. Three cry out but get no pity,
viz: he who lends out his money with-
out witness, the henpecked husband, and
he who cannot get in one place and does
not try another. Even the common talk
of the wise should be pondered over.
One goose generally follows another.
Bad servants first ask only when they
have committed a blunder. The road is
laid upon the camel according to its
strength. If a word is worth a pound,
silence is worth two. A pig is the rich-
est animal; everything is a piece of
goods to him. Whoever does too much
does too little. The greater a man the
greater his passions. He who presses
the hour, the hour will press him. May
our future reward be like that of him
who remains silent under a false imputa-
tion. One peppercorn is better than
a hundred gourds. A learned man
whose deeds are evil is like a man who
has a door and no house. He who prays
for his neighbor will be heard first for
himself. He who marries his daughter
to an uneducated man throws her before
a wild beast. He who throws out sus-
picions should at once be suspected him-
self. Three keep good fellowship—
strangers, slaves, and ravens. A fool
always rushes to the fore. Do not cry
out before the calamity has really hap-
pened. If a man says something strange
beware to mock at it wantonly. Passion
is at first like a thin reed; by-and-by it
becomes like a cable.—*Jewish Messenger.*

The 19th century has witnessed many
great discoveries.

In 1845 the first telegram was sent.
Steel pens were introduced for use in
1803.

The first successful reaper was con-
structed in 1838.

The anthracite coal business may be
said to have begun in 1830.

In 1813 the streets of London were
for the first time lighted with gas.

In 1840 the first experiments in pho-
tography were made by Daguerre.

In 1836 the first patent was granted
for the manufacture of matches.

In 1809 Fulton took out the first
patent for the invention of a steamboat.

The first application to practice of
the use of gas for illumination was
made in 1820.

About the year 1843 the first railroad
of any considerable length in the United
States was constructed.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, in a recent lecture upon
"Oratory," said: "Every one has felt how superior
in force is the language of the street to that of the
academy. Ought not the scholar to be able to con-
vey his meaning in terms as sharp and strong as the
porter and truckman use? The language of the men
of the street is strong, nor can you mend it by what
you call parliamentary. You say, 'If he could only
express himself.' But he does already better than
any one can do it for him. A man who knows him-
self about the matter in hand can always get the ear
of an audience to the exclusion of everybody else.
The power of their speech is that it is perfectly un-
derstood by all, and I believe it to be true that when
any orator at the bar or in the Senate rises in his
thought he descends in his language. That is, that
when he rises to a height of thought or of passion,
he comes down to a level with the ear of all his au-
dience. It is the oratory of John Brown and Abra-
ham Lincoln, the one at Charleston, the other at
Gettysburg, in the two best specimens of oratory we
have ever had in this country. I observe that all
distinguished poetry is written in the oldest and sim-
plest English words. There is a point above con-
science and below refinement where propriety resides."

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

A pucillanous cuss by the name of
Carpenter, played a sharp game over
our business men a week or two ago. It
was in this wise: said Carpenter has for
the past three or four months been haul-
ing freight between Sioux City and the
Point for some of our business men, and
he was frequently entrusted with money
to make purchases. The last run he
made was a couple of weeks ago. He
took with him \$40.00 worth of hides
for Stringer and Bovee, \$30.00 worth
for Fleming beside \$50.00 in money,
and about \$30.00 worth of hides and
furs for Samuel Fuller. After arriving
in Sioux City with this load, and dis-
posing of it he quietly skipped out for
parts unknown, and left the gentlemen
named in the lurch to the tune above
specified. Good riddance, but rather
expensive.—*Elk Point Courier.*

The inhuman brute who will lounge
about saloons all winter, and let his
wife and family nearly starve for the
necessary food to keep soul and body to-
gether, and who would quite starve if
they were to depend upon the wretch
called husband and father, should have
severe punishment inflicted upon him.
A case of this kind has just come to
light in Elk Point. Such a devil in hu-
man form should be tarred and feathered
and rode out of the Territory and his
family taken care of. We hope our citi-
zens will take some immediate action
in this case.—*Elk Point Courier.*

A Card.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian
Church desire to express their sincere
and hearty thanks to all who so kindly
assisted at the entertainments for the
benefit of their society.—To Col. Brown-
son for providing and preparing the
music, to Mrs. W. H. Sterns, Messrs.
Louis and Stearns for their indispensable
assistance; to Mrs. Boyle, Mrs. Eck-
ford, Mrs. C. C. Brown, Col. Wilson,
Mr. Thompson, Mr. Leasure, and others
for their generous co-operation, and
especially to Mr. H. M. Davis for his
timely, kind and agreeable suggestions
and assistance in the preparation and
performance of the entertainment.
Thanks also to many others for the nu-
merous necessary articles loaned for
use, and lastly to the public for their
kind attendance.

Mr. R. R. Marsh, of the Capitol Hotel,
says that in 1869 a lady of Fort Rice,
Mrs. Chamberlain, went to St. Louis
with him on his boat, and during the
trip showed him a dozen specimens of
gold and gold bearing quartz that was
taken from the Black Hills by an Indian
who made her a present of them. The
Indian claimed that the Hills were but
six days ride from Rice.

1875.

THE SAINT PAUL PRESS.

Daily, Tri-Weekly and
Weekly.

The PRESS is a Republican newspaper, but not a
party organ in any sense. Inconsistency with the
premise function of the public journal as a fearless
and independent censor of public men and measures.

THE SAINT PAUL DAILY PRESS.

The publishers of the PRESS will spare no efforts
or expense to maintain its conceded position as the
Leading Newspaper of the North-
west, outside of Chicago. The enterprise
and ability which have made it by far the most popu-
lar and successful newspaper in Minnesota, are pledged
to place it in the very front rank of American jour-
nalism.

In addition to its local St. Paul news, it maintains
local reporters at, and publishes Daily Local
News Reports from, Minneapolis, Saultwater,
Duluth, Hastings, Red Wing, Winona, and other
cities, and employs correspondents in every city,
village and telegraphic station in Minnesota, North-
western Iowa, Western Wisconsin, Dakota and Mani-
toba.

THE ST. PAUL TRI-WEEKLY PRESS.

Embraces most of the contents of the Daily, and is a
valuable substitute for the latter in cases where sub-
scribers are supplied by a tri-weekly mail.

THE ST. PAUL WEEKLY PRESS.

This journal, long a favorite with the rural popula-
tion of Minnesota, and having a far wider circulation
than any other weekly, will end its fourteenth vol-
ume with the close of the present year. The pub-
lishers design to make it far more extensively than ever
before a Family Journal, and to this end
special and careful attention will be paid to its liter-
ary features.
The News of the Week will be carefully
summarized and classified especially for the Weekly
readers. The Editorials will be devoted less to po-
litical topics, though these will not be neglected, and
more to matters of general interest.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Postage Pre-Paid by the Publishers.

Single copy, per year,\$2.00

CLUB RATES.

SENT TO ONE ADDRESS.
5 to 10.....Each, \$1.70 20 to 50.....Each, \$4.00
10 to 20..... 1.60 30 or more..... 1.50

Additions to clubs can be made at any time, at
club rates, provided a full year's subscription is sent.
Remittances at a risk, by money orders, registered
letter, or bank draft. Address,

ST. PAUL PRESS CO.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Now, my dear, how can you refuse to contribute your quota toward the advancement of progressive science?"

Then he stubbornly refused to accept the honor of the benefactor of science, or forgo her shrinking, feminine instincts of disgust for the sake of unearthing the secrets of Medieval art.

Then he asserted his authority, and told her she must help them, and then she said she would not.

The Doctor was wise in his generation, and knew from experience that "When a woman will, she will, you may depend on it."

And when she won't, she won't, and that's the end of it."

So, as a last resort, he promised her a new silk dress, an argument ever irresistible to the feminine mind, and his triumph was at once assured.

"Just like a woman," he said afterward, when he wanted to be provoking. She turned a deaf ear to his learned pleadings for the cause of science, and steadily resisted all appeals to her wily obedience, but succumbed to the offer of a new silk dress.

Even then her consent was given reluctantly. She had long been afflicted with a peculiar weakness of the eyes, a species of night blindness, the result of injudicious study in her early youth.

During the daytime, or when under the stimulus of artificial light, her vision was ordinarily clear, but at nightfall she became almost wholly blind, and even in the twilight could not find her way from one room to another without assistance, while outside, even on a moderately light night, she could scarcely see a foot in advance of her face. To find her way, then, without assistance, to the designated corner of the fort, although but a few rods from her house, would be, for her, a Herculean task.

After much reflection, it was found that by following the board walk that led from her kitchen door, to the rear, she would come to a shallow ditch, and by following the ditch to the northward, would come to an angle of the ditch close by a jutting corner of the ordnance building, by aid of whose walls she could readily find her way into the required corner of the fort.

As if by the law of compensation for the partial loss of her eyesight, she was endowed with a remarkably acute sense of hearing; a circumstance often noticed in unfortunates, who losing by any accident, one important sense, appear to cultivate and attain extreme proficiency in another.

Even this peculiarity was taken advantage of, and it was arranged that as a signal by which she would know at what hour to proceed to the appointed spot, that they should gallop their horses on their return to the fort with the body of the Indian, to within ten minutes' walk of the post, where, after a momentary halt, they should walk horses the remainder of the distance, trusting to her keener and expectant senses to observe what would pass unnoticed by the duller hearing of the sentries perched aloft on the bastions.

At the moment of the halt, she was to leave her room. If no halt were made, she was to understand that they had failed in their mission, when she should remain in her quarters.

"Now, my love," said the Doctor, as he kissed her good-bye, preparatory to starting on his perilous mission, "remember that our success depends entirely upon you; therefore, strive to retain your self-possession and preserve your presence of mind, no matter what happens. Above all things, don't scream—that's a woman's greatest failing; she'll scream on the slightest provocation. You must conquer your foolish repugnance to decayed animal substances. This body will probably weigh some seventy pounds, just half your own weight, and you ought to be able to lift it without difficulty. But the chief thing is silence. Silence is golden. Think of the benefits that will accrue to science."

"Yes, dear, and the silk dress; shall it be black or blue?"

"Whichever you please, my dear. Now, remember what I have said about keeping quiet, and be sure you don't scream, no matter what happens. Be utterly silent for once, for the sake of your husband, and the benefit of science."

"Yes, darling, and I'll trim the new silk with lace."

Twelve o'clock on the appointed night found her kneeling by the upper window of a shaded room, with every nerve of hearing strained to the utmost to catch the preconcerted signal. Promptly at the hour it came. There was a faint sound of hoofs in the darkness, a rapid gallop in the distance, a momentary pause, and then the slow approach of the cautious horsemen, with a beating heart she felt her way down stairs, and out the kitchen door, then, following the slight board walk, she found the ditch, and followed it carefully to the angle, where, by following the walls of the ordnance storeroom, she found, with difficulty, the indicated spot, and adjusted the ladder as previously instructed.

Two horsemen waited in the darkness on the outer side. The palisade was fully sixteen feet high, and she well knew that when once at the top, her form, outlined against the sky, would

form an uncommonly good target for the bullets of the sentries on the fort.

She was on the top of the stockade, would undoubtedly conclude it was a soldier in the act of deserting, and carry out his strict orders of shooting him down. She began to tremble with fear, and wished herself at home, but her husband's voice on the other side reassured her, and steadily ascending the ladder, she peered cautiously over the top of wooden barrier. The horses were reined closely side by side, her husband's closest to the wall, the elder Doctor keeping firm hold of the bridle. The young Doctor stood erect on his saddle, and carefully lifted upward a long, dark object, opened in a bed sack and wound about with rope.

She ascended a few steps further, and with feelings of disgust and horror, received the loathsome burden in her outstretched arms, and began to descend the ladder.

But the ordeal was too great. A horrible effluvia, a sickening smell, as of burned leather, a rose from the fearful object in her embrace, and caused her to lose her grip on the ladder. At the moment, though her efforts to stay herself upon the frail support, the loosely-tied sack burst open, and the head of the long dead Indian dropped off and fell with a heavy thud upon the ground below. A smothered scream broke from her lips as, forgetful of danger and dead to every feeling save that of intense horror, she let go her hold and fell from the ladder. But with the instinct that leads a drowning man to catch at straws, she clung closely to the dreadful object in her grasp, and reached the ground with the horrible bag of bones clasped firmly in her arms. A dozen silk dresses could not have compensated for the horror of that moment.

"Corporal of the guard," responded the Sentinel in reply to her spasmodic scream. No time was to be lost. Under ordinary circumstances she would have believed herself killed outright by the fall and the fright, and lain still until picked up and carried for, but the danger was too great. Struggling quickly from the embrace of the mangled body, she recovered her presence of mind, and hastily jerking down the ladder, she thrust it and the bed tick, with its contents, under the ordnance building. The head, as it subsequently appeared, had already rolled there, but she could not find it then, and spent several agonized moments feeling around in the dark trying to discover it. Precious moments, too, for the guard were coming at double-quick, and escape from the sheltered nook was impossible, even for a sharp-eyed person.

But one resource was left her. She heard the horsemen on the outside side slowly away, and with the quickness of thought she crept under the protecting floor of the friendly building, where she lay trembling in every limb beside the fearful cause of all her troubles.

The guard, the Corporal of the guard, and the officer of the day came up at a swinging trot, but they contented themselves with a mere cursory examination of the enclosure, and fortunately did not detect the half fainting wretch cowering beside the fearful heap of decayed humanity, and trying to suppress the throbbing of her heart. She felt its every beating, and it was as if a new terror had been added to the existing ones. A slight rustling in the weeds beneath the house recalled the fact that a nest of rattlesnakes was popularly supposed to be domiciled under one of the blocks that supported the building, and her heart stood still at the recollection. Just then there was an unmistakable movement in the skeleton beside her. It was the relaxing of the bent sinews. The cramped limbs straightened themselves with a sharp crack into their long, accustomed posture, and a bony leg protruded through a slit in the bedtick, and pushed sharply against her side, another scream, louder than the first, escaped from her lips, and rolling over and over through the wily weeds that scratched her face and tangled their branches in her heavy hair, she emerged at the other side of the building, when springing up with another scream, she rushed blindly forward to find the ditch that would lead her home to safety. She did find it, by falling headlong into it, and at the same moment heard the hasty footsteps of the guard running up behind her. She had now no fears of human companionship, but the thought of her husband's advice warned her to be discreet, and if possible to regain her self control.

She fled like the wind along the narrow ditch, closely pursued by the guard, commanding her in stentorian tones to halt; when her feet touched the intervening board walk, she turned quickly and darted along to the back door, fondly thinking all her griefs were over. To her great surprise the door was locked. She had no time to conjecture as to the cause of this occurrence, for the loud footsteps of the guard already sounded on the boards behind her.

With trembling hands, guided by the angle of the wall, she turned the corner of the house quickly and swung herself into an open window just as the guard flew by and disappeared around the opposite corner.

She was safe at least, and with a silent prayer of thanksgiving, she stood

shading her eyes with one hand, trying to discover in what direction, to steer her course to find the adjoining dining room.

As she stood haplessly considered and enveloped in utter darkness, a light suddenly appeared, and she was confronted by an officer of the Post, a young Scotchman, who came out of the adjacent doorway, carrying his boots in one hand and a tallow candle in the other. Great Heavens! what fearful blunder was this! She was in the kitchen of the Bachelor's messroom! in the house adjoining her own. The quarters were all built alike, and the mistake was a terribly awkward one.

Fortunately the young officer was addicted to taking a drop too much, and at the present time was laboring under the hallucinating influence of several drops too much. He stared at the unexpected apparition in open mouthed amazement; his face grew pale as a ghost; his knees smote together, and his tongue resisted all his efforts to make it utter a sound.

"For the love of Heaven, Lieutenant," she implored, "show me how to find my way back home."

Then the young man's tongue was loosened. "Perceive! Perceive! Officer of the Guard!" he shouted hoarsely, throwing his boots at the head of his unwelcome visitor. His light was extinguished at the same time, and the frightened ghost made a leap at a venture and went out of the window like an acrobat.

Feeling her way by the walls of the houses she soon found her way back to her own quarters, more dead than alive, and never paused until she stood before the mirror in her bedroom, anxiously shaking out her tresses to see if her hair had not turned gray under the accumulated horrors of the night.

Her two fellow conspirators had escaped without adventure. After delivering up their burden they had ridden across the prairie, and then dashed back at the top of their speed, reining up their horses at the front gate of the Fort as though just come from a five mile race.

"Who comes there?" challenged the sentinel at the gate.

"Officers of the Post," was the reply.

"Sure, and its them murderin' ould Doctherers," soliloquized the man; then aloud: "Advance and be recognized," and they entered without further question.

With the usual ingratitude of the sex they laughed heartily at the recital of their poor companion's mishap, but nevertheless they thought prudent not to attempt to carry the body to the Hospital that night, but merely to remove it to the back room of Dr. Savage's quarters until the next night, when the alarm having subsided, it could be removed without risk to the Hospital. This intention was forestalled by the sagacity of Old Belle, who, divining her master's purpose, had thought to aid him in his plans, and thus betrayed his well kept secret.

There were two very sick people at the Post for several weeks afterwards. One of them was Mrs. Dr. Savage who had a severe nervous attack, and suffered much from nightmare. She received frequent visits of condolence and much good advice from the kind-hearted ladies, who seemed to feel that the fact of a Doctor's wife getting sick under any circumstances was in some sort a reflection upon the entire medical profession. She got well without any medicine, and was observed to be more than usually thoughtful ever afterward, and to entertain a superstitious horror of being left alone in the dark.

The other patient was young Lieutenant Donald, whose malady was more serious. It was mumps—a petu. In his first lucid interval he revealed to his medical attendants, in the strictest confidence, that he had seen a spirit on the first night of his illness; a very pale lady with disheveled hair and a strangely familiar face, who stood motionless by his kitchen window, staring fixedly at him with wild eyes, shaded by one slender hand. He solemnly averred that he had thrown his boots at the ghostly apparition, but that they had passed quite through the shadowy form which then vanished into thin air, leaving the room in utter darkness. He got well, too, but it was noticed that he afterward made strenuous efforts to abstain from intoxicating beverages, and spent most of his leisure in perusing popular works on spiritualism.

Should his eyes chance to rest upon these pages he will learn for the first time the character of his ghostly visitor, and it will doubtless comfort him even at this late day to learn that while one of his boots flew harmlessly past, and struck the wall behind, the heel of the other came in rude contact with the solid head of his blinking ghost, with sufficient force to raise a bump on its cranium just over the organ of benevolence that would have puzzled a phrenologist, and in its rebound to knock the candle out of his hand.

The Doctor's mummy was a grand success, but thanks to Old Belle, suspicious were aroused, and an investigation was talked of. The discovery of the rife grave led to great discontent among the Indians, and he was reluc-

tantly compelled to bury the desecrated corpse in the back yard of the hospital.

This occurrence gave the medical impetus to Ross' mind. It set him thinking, and he soon got well. That is, he was discharged from the Hospital as cured, and marked for light duty. But he had little opportunity to enjoy himself in his new sphere of light labor, for a few days afterwards the steamer Collier arrived at the Fort enroute for Sioux City, and it was ordered that he and Jacob should be kept in readiness to embark for their place of punishment and suture abode at the penitentiary in Stillwater.

(Continued next week.)

A most unique swindle is reported in the *Evening* as perpetrated by a Parisian. About a month since the Havre correspondent of a large banking-house in Paris received the following letter from the head of his firm:

PARIS, Jan., 1875.—Dear Sir: I write to warn you that the son of our principal cashier has disappeared with some 200,000 francs in bills drawn upon you by us. He will probably present them in Havre shortly after the receipt of this advice by you. Of course you will refuse payment. As his father is a very old and valued servant, we have concluded not to cause him the disgrace and mortification of knowing that his son is a felon. You will therefore allow the scoundrel to go free. If you can manage to get rid of him by sending him to America, advance him two or three hundred louis and let him go and hang himself. Confidentially.

The day after the receipt of this letter by the Havre house, a young man of fine address presented himself and attempted to negotiate the stolen bills. The letter was shown him, and he fell on his knees in a flood of repentant tears. He expressed a willingness to come to America, and 250 louis (\$1,250) were given him with many cautions to reform.

The young man sailed for New York next day, and the day after the Havre house received an answer to its letter of advice detailing the facts. No bills had been stolen from the Paris house, the letter originally sent was a forgery, and the principal had no son. The police of New York were notified to look out for this remarkable swindler, but no light has yet been thrown on his movements in this country.

A celebrated judge who stooped very much in walking, had a stone thrown at him one day, which fortunately passed over him without hitting him. Turning to his friend he remarked, "Had I been an upright judge, that might have caused my death."

Administrator's Notice.
All persons having claims against the estate of Chas. H. McCarthy are requested to present them to John A. Stoyell for payment on or before April 10th, 1875, and all persons owing said estate will make payment to the subscriber before the said 10th day of April if they would save costs.

JOHN A. STOYELL,
Att'y for J. B. Dillon,
Administrator of estate of Chas. H. McCarthy.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
BISMARCK, DAKOTA TERRITORY,
March 24, 1875.

By instructions from the General Land Office, notice is hereby given that a re-hearing has been ordered in the case of the various contestants for the South 1/2 of the North 1/2 lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Section 4, township 188, north of range 30 West of the 5th principal meridian; said re-hearing to commence at this office on Saturday, the 15th day of May next, at 10 o'clock a.m.

Samuel H. Little vs. Louisa Clay and J. W. Proctor; Joseph Pennell vs. Edmund Hackett and Michael Tipton; and Wm. S. Young vs. John S. Warn and Elizabeth Sibbe, are parties of record in the above order for a re-hearing. The following parties also appear upon the records of this office as claimants to the above named tract of land or to legal subdivisions thereof: George A. Joy, E. A. Williams, John Bowen, (Judge of Probate,) underwritten act of March 2d 1874, and Alex. M. Johnson and John H. Mann. It is further directed that the Railroad claims also involved are to be considered.

All the above named parties, and all others interested, will take due notice of the time and place of said hearing, and govern themselves accordingly.

PETER MANTON, Register.

546c EDWARD M. BROWN, Receiver.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, In District Court County of Burleigh.
Mary Haley Plaintiff vs. Summons.

Jeremiah Hall Defendant.

To Jeremiah Hall Defendant above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said County, and serve a copy of your answer on the undersigned at his office in Burleigh County, Dakota Territory, on or before the morning of the 22d day of the next term of the District Court next to be held in the County of Burleigh D. T. If you fail to answer the complaint within that time, the Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint, and for the costs and disbursements of this action.

DELAWARE & FLANNERY,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
Bismarck, D. T.

Dated July 22d, A. D. 1874. 367

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, In District Court County of Burleigh.
To G. W. Sweet.

You are hereby notified that a writ of attachment has been obtained against you and your property attached to satisfy the demand of Richard Farrell, amounting to One Hundred Dollars, (\$100.) Now unless you shall appear before L. C. Adams, a Justice of the peace in and for said County, at his office on the third day of April, A. D. 1875, at two o'clock in the afternoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.

RICHARD FARRELL,
Plaintiff.

Dated this 10th day of March, A. D. 1875. 368

H. M. DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
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Attorney and Counselor
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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Bismarck, D. T.
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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTION
AGENCY.
BISMARCK, D. T.

